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"There are more men ennobled by reading than by nature."

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OLD GRIMES.

Old Grimes is dead, that good old man,
We ne'er shall see him more;
He used to wear a long black coat,
All buttoned down before.

His heart was open as the day,
His feelings all were true;
His hair was some inclined to gray,
He wore it in a queue.

When'er he heard the voice of pain,
His breast with pity burned;
The large, round head upon his cane
From ivory was turned.

Kind words he ever had for all,
He knew no base design;
His eyes were dark and rather small,
His nose was aquiline.

He lived in peace with all mankind,
In friendship he was true;
His coat had pocket holes behind,
His pantaloons were blue.

Unharm'd, the sin which earth pollutes
He pass'd securely o'er,
And never wore a pair of boots
For thirty years or more.

But good old Grimes is now at rest,
Nor fears misfortune's frown;
He wore a double-breasted vest,
His stripes ran up and down.

He modest merit sought to find,
And pay it its desert;
He had no malice in his mind
No ruffles on his shirt.

His neighbors he did not abuse,
Was sociable and gay;
He wore large buckles on his shoes,
And changed them every day.

His knowledge hid from public gaze,
He did not bring to view,
Nor make a noise town meeting days,
As many people do.

His worldly goods he never threw
In trust to fortune's chances,
He lived (as all his brothers do)
In easy circumstances.

Thus undisturbed by anxious cares,
His peaceful moments ran;
And everybody said he was
A fine old gentleman.

—A. G. Green 1808-1808.

THE SAVING OF THE SARAH BELL.

The captain of the fisherman,
Sarah Bell, moored overnight to
the ice-wharf, was alone with me in
his stuffy cabin. The crew had
gone up-town for the evening.

Stretched out on the square din-
ing-table under the swinging lamp
lay a chart of the North Atlantic
fishing-grounds.

It was an interesting sheet, that
soiled, creased map, thumb'd,
greasy, dotted with soundings, with
thin, watery lines marking the
boundaries of the different shoals.
On Banquereau, a faded red
staudge, attracted attention.

"Something particular happen
there?" I hazarded.

"Rather," responded the captain,
briefly, stroking his gray, bushy
eyebrows. "I've sailed the North
Atlantic, man and boy, for over
thirty years, and I never was in a
harder, tighter place than when
lying at anchor in the forty fathoms
under that ink-spot.

"It was the same voyage we ship-
ped Dutchy Heidmann. He was a
big, hulking young German, who
had just come over from the old
country on a Hamburg tramp steam-
er, and had left his vessel in New
York. Heaven only knows how he
ever happened to drift down to
Gloucester! But not half an hour
before we sailed he turned up on
the wharf, at the very minute
when I was looking for another
man to take the place of one of my
crew, who had gone home sick. We
didn't waste any time talking.

"Want to take a trip to the
Banks?" said I.

"Yah," he grinned, without
having the least idea where the
Banks were, or what he would have
to do when he got there.

"I shipped him at once, not
knowing whether I'd drawn a prize
or a blank, but hoping to get him
tolerably broken in by the time we
were on Quereau. Just there, how-
ever, I made a big mistake.

"As a fisherman Dutchy was of
no use. I've seen Joe Simms, who
fished alongside him, pull in four
cod while the German was hauling
up one, baiting his hook and get-
ting it down to bottom again. He
reminded me of a big, lubberly school
boy, with his round, fat face, blue
eyes and fuzzy little yellow mus-
tache. From the day he shipped un-
til he left the schooner at the end of
the trip he never went above the
rail; and when some joker put his
boots on the masthead one night, he
went round in his stocking feet half
the forenoon, till one of the men
took pity on him and brought them
down.

"As soon as we were fairly out-
side I began to drill him in seam-
anship, but it wasn't long before I
gave up the idea of teaching him
anything. His mind was slow and
dull, and though he tried hard
enough, he couldn't seem to com-
prehend. So if any piece of work
needed brains and quickness, I
took good care not to call on him;
but whenever strength and faith-
fulness were wanted, I turned to him
every time. No matter how hard
or dirty the job, he never complain-
ed or shirked.

"But his appetite! I believe
that after any meal he could have
turned to and eaten another just as
big. I guess that was why Obed
Spiller, the cook, was down on
him. If anybody had his coffee
weak or his beef poor or the heel of
the loaf, it was always Dutchy.
He never said a word, but ate more
than ever, just to show there was
no hard feeling.

"Our first week on the grounds
we had good luck. The cod bit
well, and were big and fat. The
second Wednesday dawned with a
stiff gale from the northeast. How
it blew! All day we didn't wet a
hook. Toward night it grew worse,
and a sleet storm set in. The
schooner pitched and rolled so that
you could hardly keep your feet;
but her cable was new, and I was
sure she would ride it out. We
turned in early, hoping the wind
would go down before morning.

"But at eleven o'clock a cry from
the man on watch brought us all
tumbling out of our bunks. And
there was reason enough. The
shackle under the bow had parted
and the jibstay slacked up; and the
masts, freed from its tension, were
quivering like willow rods. Unless
damage was repaired at once the
swell would soon roll the sticks out
of the schooner.

"It was then that I saw that
had every man but the cook on
deck. It took some time to secure
the swinging end of the stay, splice
it and draw it through the hawse-
pipe. We were all busy forward,
Dutchy included, when somebody
looked aft and yelled:

"Fire! Fire! The Bell's afire!"

"I spun around and saw that the
man was right. A dull dancing in
the top of the skylight. Then the
glass broke, and a tongue of flame
shot out. The whole inside of the
cabin seemed to be blazing.

"It was a sorry sight for us all.
Every cent I had was in this
schooner. Besides, it wasn't mere-
ly property, food and shelter that
was at stake, but nineteen lives as
well. I don't know that I ever was
a worse night on the Banks. Even
a dory couldn't have lived in such
a sea. So there was just one ending
to it for us unless we put that fire
out.

"I was aft in less than half a
minute, and started down the
companion ladder; but a burst of flame
and smoke drove me back. We
hustled out the buckets, and form-
ed a double line from both rails,
and passed water like mad; but it
didn't seem to have any more effect
than if we had been using tim-
bles instead of pails. The vessel
was rocking so that the pails were
halfempty by the time they got to
the last man, and half the water
that was left in them never reached
a spot where it could do any good.

"It's pretty rough to fight sea
and fire at the same time, but that's
what we had to do that night. We
were getting pretty well fagged
when a voice shouted:

"The cook's down there! He'll
be burned to death!"

"In the excitement we'd forgotten
all about Obed Spiller; but I saw in
a second that somebody would have
to go down into the cabin and rout
him out. It wasn't a job that I
hankered for, but I made a bolt for
the companion ladder. But that
slow Dutchman was ahead of me.
"Go back, cap!" he said, giving
me a shove that sent a staggering
"I'll get him!"

"With that he threw his coat up
over his head, and dove down the
ladder into the smoke and fire be-
low. I waited. It wasn't more
than thirty seconds before he came
staggering up, with his clothes on
fire in half a dozen places, and
cook, almost smothered, flung over
his shoulder like a bag of meal.

"Obed was a heavy sleeper, and
he had a deep bunk off in one
corner, so that the flames hadn't

reached him; but he'd breathed so
much smoke before he was fully
awake that he hadn't enough sense
or strength left to get on deck.
He'd have strangled in a few min-
utes more.

"Two or three of us put out the
fire on Dutchy. Then we carried
the cook forward, lashed him to the
foremast, and left him to come to
himself, for we didn't have any
time to coddle him. All this time
the rest of the crew were busy with
the buckets, but the blaze was
more than holding its own. I be-
gan to think of the boats, though I
knew a dory couldn't live five
minutes in that sea.

"Just then the German touched
me on the shoulder. He'd puffed
his lungs clear of smoke, so that he
could talk again.

"Give me a fish-fork," he said,
"and I'll put out the fire."

"I started at him, thinking he'd
gone clean crazy, for how he could
put out a blaze with a fish-fork was
more than I could see. But I knew
that he'd been down below and got
some idea of the situation, so I pass-
ed him what he wanted. He was
down the ladder and in the cabin
again almost before I could turn
round. He was the quickest slow
man I ever saw.

"Keep the water going!" he
shouted; and we poured it down as
fast as we could send it from the
rail to the sky light.

"We could hear him stamping
round below and coughing, but we
couldn't see a thing for the thick
smoke that was rolling up. It
seemed almost wicked for him to be
down there in the middle of the
flames; but he was fighting for his
own life, as well as the lives of all
the rest, so I couldn't order him up.

"Well, sir, it seemed hours
while we waited for him to come
up. Just as I was beginning to fear
that he had been to much for him-
self, a shout arose from below:

"Stand clear!"

"A ball of fire shot up the lad-
der through the black smoke. Be-
hind it came Dutchy, all ablaze.
On the end of the fish-fork he had
a bundle of kerosene-soaked rags that
the cook had used for cleaning his
lamps.

"We found afterward that the
screw had pulled out of the gimbals
in which the cabin light swung, and
that a roll of the schooner had
tossed the falling lamp into the box
where the rags were kept. The oil-
soaked cloth formed a heart of
fire, which the water had been
unable to quench. Five seconds
after Dutchy reached the deck the
flaming ball was drifting to
leeward, and we were soaking him
from head to foot to put him out.
After that it was an easy matter to
draw the blaze in the cabin.

"There was nothing too good for
that lad during the rest of his
cruise. When we struck Gloucester
again I tried to persuade him to go
on another trip, but it was no use.
An hour after he got his pay he was
off for New York, to ship again on
some tramp for the old country.
I've never seen him since."
Youth's Companion.

Already Proved.

A young man who had inherited
a large fortune from a rich but
very economical relative, decided to
live on a scale commensurate with
his greatly increased income, and
was making arrangements to build
a fine mansion, buy an automobile,
and invest in other expensive lux-
uries, when an elderly friend who
had always been one of his advisors
undertook to remonstrate with him.

"What's this I hear about your
squandering the money your uncle
left you, Harry?" said the elderly
friend.

"I am not going to squander it,"
he answered, "but I'm going to
get some good out of it."

"It's enough to make him turn
over in his grave. Didn't your
uncle prove in his own case that a
man could live on a personal ex-
penditure of less than one thousand
dollars a year."

"Yes."

"Well?"

"Well, he proved it so thor-
oughly that I accepted it as demon-
strated. What is the use of my con-
tinuing the experiment?"

In 1602 Berlin's population was
only 8,000.

The Proposed Raising of the Standard at Gallaudet.

The proposal to raise the stand-
ard at Gallaudet College should be
hailed as an onward step in the
progress of education for the deaf.
It would increase the efficiency of
the college course, and raise the
standard at the various schools of
the country.

For several reasons, there will be
objections, in some quarters, to the
proposed change. But there does
not seem to be serious foundation
for such, and must eventually be
overcome. To get at the crux of
the matter, putting all petty objec-
tions aside, it is apparent that the
usefulness of the college is at stake.
When Gallaudet ceases to attract
young men, there will no longer be
reason for its existence. Unless it
keeps step with the progress of
education in all essential branches,
it must surely cease to attract
them. In my own experience, I
have met young men, just out of
school, or still students, many cap-
able of taking the course at Gallau-
det, who have given up any idea of
going to Washington for the reason
that they can see no advantage to
be gained by it.

This is not advocating the chang-
ing of Gallaudet into a trade or
technical school. What seems
necessary is that Gallaudet retain
its academic standing, and at the
same time provide for more exten-
sive specialization for those stu-
dents who, after a certain stage in
their academic career is reached,
desire to branch off and follow some
special line of work to a degree,
thus in part fitting themselves to
take up their work in the world,
not wholly ignorant of its elemen-
tary requirements. To provide
more time for this, some of the ear-
lier studies in the college course
could be shifted to the schools. If
I am not mistaken, this is one rea-
son for the proposed change.

Among others, Dr. J. L. Smith
raises several objections to the
change. One of these is the fact
that Gallaudet students are, in the
majority, semi-mutes, and that
raising of the standard would tend
to debar many of the congenital
deaf, and turn the college into a
purely semi-mute institution of
learning. I do not think this, in
itself, presents any argument
against the change. I am convinced
that every one of the congenital
deaf, and harder working students
through force of necessity, with
whom I was associated during my
own college days, and who com-
pleted the course, could have com-
pleted it had it been higher than it
now is.

It is not so much a matter of
difficulty as it is a question of time.
The Introductory year is wholly
taken up with elementary studies,
also the Freshman year in less
degree, and the Sophomore year in
some few instances.

There is no good reason why so
much time should be given in the
colleges course to studies of such a
nature that they can easily be made
supplementary to the regular pre-
paratory studies at the schools.

For an example or two of the
present standard at Gallaudet in
some particular lines: Elementary
Physiology and Hygiene is taught
in the Freshman year. This study
should be taught in the schools at
least during the last two years of
the Course. It has always been a
matter of wonder to me that so few
of the schools heretofore have had
this study in their course, when its
importance to the pupil is consid-
ered. Well I remember how, not so
very long ago, a certain Freshman,
at Gallaudet, spent an hour hunt-
ing for the *Alimentary Canal* on a
map of the District of Columbia.
That he was ignorant of its proper
location, was not the fault of the
College.

And again, English History be-
longs in the schools. So does Gen-
eral History, and Elementary
Physics. In most schools, these
studies are now taught, but are
practically repeated in the College
course.

These are a few of the studies
which would doubtless be shifted,
were the college faculty to decide
on raising the standard.

As to its being impossible for
some schools to meet the advanced
requirements for entrance to Col-
lege, that difficulty would eventual-

ly be surmounted. Forty years
ago, or thirty, or even twenty-five,
there were not many schools able
properly to equip their pupils for
admission to the "Duck" classes
at Gallaudet. It would not take
the schools long to adjust them-
selves to the new order of things.

In schools where a few oral and
a few manual pupils wish to
prepare for College under the new
requirements, it would be easy
enough to combine them into one
high class, the year or so of this
combination having no more ill
effect upon the oral "accomplish-
ments" of the pupils than would
the five-year course at Gallaudet,
where there is no such thing as a
pure oral class in any department
of study, nor is there ever likely to
be one. Daily practice in articula-
tion under special instructors offsets
the lack of it in the regular classes.

Another bugaboo which Dr.
Smith raises, is that many after a
preliminary taste of the "Pierian
Spring" at the Schools, would con-
clude they had enough knowledge
to "hit the pike" in first class shop,
and hence forego the step on to
Washington. Such exaggerated
ego is common, but those who are
worthy and capable of appreciating
the benefits of a college training
will stick to it until the end is at-
tained. Those are the only kind of
students we desire at Gallaudet
College. The survival of the fittest
is the only argument that can be
maintained in this question.

It seems that the college has ad-
vanced to that stage in its career
where it is advisable for some
changes to be made in its curricu-
lum, that it may be broadened and
made more beneficial and efficient
in results. If the changes are not
made, the college is in danger of
declining as a center of learning
for the deaf. Not that it has failed
to produce good men in the past,
brilliant men, and great men—
Douglas Tilden and others to the
contrary, notwithstanding. But
life is changing, new methods of
work improving, and special pre-
paration for that work is necessary.
Let Gallaudet students specialize
more and, before they leave college,
reach out farther into the actual
life they will lead; for above all
others, the deaf man is in most need
of a broad and practical training
for the business of life.

So why not put aside all minor
objections to raising the standard
at Gallaudet, and strive for the
higher attainment?

ARTHUR L. ROBERTS.

3032 PRAIRIE AVE., CHICAGO, ILL. 4-13-07.

Carroll Co., Md.

A surprise party was held at the
home of Mr. and Mrs. Jacob H.
Beniller, on Pennsylvania Avenue,
Westminster, Md., in honor of their
daughter, Annie. Amusements of
all kinds were played till a late
hour, then refreshments were served.
Those present were Mr. and Mrs.
J. H. Beniller, Miss Sola Thomson,
Miss Gladys Thomson, Miss Esther
Shiply, Miss Pauline Shiply, Miss
Ella Yingling, Miss Nella Bowers,
Miss Ella Rahl, Miss Cleo Singer,
Miss Minnie Dell, Miss Stella
Nausbaum, Miss Lucy Yingling, Miss
Bessie Shiply, Miss Edna M. Be-
singer, Miss Annie M. Beniller,
Miss Katie Beniller, Miss Emma
Beniller, Mr. Joshua Hesson, Mr.
Aaron Fisher, Mr. Clarence Man-
ger, Mr. Loyd Shiply, Mr. Harry
Biehl, Mr. Cortland Corbin, Mr.
Paul Byers, Mr. Winter Dell, Mr.
George F. Beniller.

Some of the college boys of West-
ern Maryland College were in
Frederick, Md., playing ball with
the deaf-mute boys of the Maryland
School for the Deaf, on the 13th of
April. The Western Maryland Col-
lege defeated the deaf-mute boys,
9 to 1.

Several of the deaf-mutes of
Gallaudet College, Washington,
D. C., will play baseball with West-
ern Maryland College in Westmin-
ster, Md., on the 27th of April.

Reuben S. Weller, of Silver Run,
Md., was in Westminster, Md., for
two days, with Jacob H. Beniller
and wife.

Annie M., the daughter of Mr.
and Mrs. Jacob H. Beniller, was
in Baltimore, Md., for seven days
with her friends.

J. H. B.

Some Giants of Old.

If there is one thing in the show
business which can be depended on
to draw, it is a giant, provided al-
ways that he be big enough.

But giants existed long before
this profitable business was invent-
ed, and the names of many of them
have been handed down to pos-
terity simply because they were of
huge proportions, and combined
with their abnormal development a
proportional amount of strength.
Thus it is probable that had Goliath
of Gath, whose height theologians
place at over ten feet, not been the
strongest as well as the biggest
warrior among the Philistines we
should never have heard of him.
The same argument applies to Moab,
king of the Amorites, and Og,
king of Bashan. Orestes, too, was
eleven, and a half feet high, ac-
cording to the Grecian legends, and
he, together with Ajax the Greater,
had they not been gifted with
strength us opportunity to their bulk
would have been only ordinary
soldier of the Grecian army before
Troy.

When history begins, however—
that is, when Rome began to reach
its highest point of civilization in
the time of Augustus and learned
men began to write about the times
they lived in instead of the times
that had gone by long before they
were born—we get authentic records
of giants. In Augustus' time, for
instance, there were, according to
the authority of Valerius, two
giants in Rome who were over ten
feet high. Their name were Idusis,
and Secundilla, and they were
keepers of the gates of the gardens
of Sallust.

Then again we have record in
Pliny of one Polydamus, the son of
Nica, who was over nine feet high,
and whose strength rivaled that of
Hercules himself. Polydamus used,
in fact, to boast his superiority to
that Roman deity, and perform his
special tricks. For example, he
once slew a lion with a blow of his
fist, and scattered its brains about
the arena. He could with his hand
stop the swiftest chariot dead and
on one occasion seized a bull by the
hoof in order to carry it away, but
the animal struggled so violently
that the hoof was left in his hand.
In the end he was killed by the fall-
ing in of a cave. When his compan-
ions noticed that the roof was fall-
ing they left, but Polydamus was so
vain about his strength that he
could not be killed. So he stayed
and was finally crushed to death.

The Emperor Vitellius sent to
Darius by way of a present a Jew
named Eleazer, who was seven
cubits high—that is, reckoning the
cubits at eighteen inches ten feet
six inches—and a giant who is men-
tioned by the historian Tacitus was
over nine feet. His name was Cor-
bulo and he lived in Nero's time
and was a more than usually skill-
ful general and soldier, besides
being an enormously strong man.
An account of ancient giants would
be incomplete without mentioning
Maximinus, the imperial giant of
the third century. The most ex-
traordinary stories are told of this
emperor of Rome. His height was
eight feet ten inches, he could draw
unaided a loaded wagon which six
oxen could not move, while his ap-
petite was so great that his usual
rations for the day consisted of
forty pounds of meat and a whole
amphora of wine, besides bread and
dried and fresh fruits.

Mediaeval giants are plentiful,
but, strange to say, the records of
them are not so authentic as those
of the times of the emperors. Fun-
nion, a Scottish giant who flourished
in 1827, seems to be the most au-
thentic of these, but as he is put
down as being over eleven feet high
the statement should not be criticis-
ed too closely. Still more startling,
however, is the following, which is
vouched for by a monastery full of
monks: In 1509 some workmen,
digging near Rouen, came across a
cave in which were some human
bones and a copper plate, bearing
the words. Here lie the remains of
the great and mighty Chevalier
Ricon de Vallemont. The skull
was large enough to have held
bushel of wheat and the shinbone
was over four feet long. It (the
bone) was preserved by the above
mentioned monks, and it was esti-
mated that the height of the de-
funct knight must have exceed-

eighteen feet. A Stranger though
somewhat similar legend comes
from Ireland, but in this case the
discoverers thought that they would,
to use an expression popular some
years ago, go "the whole hog or
none." It happened in 1608.
Some men were digging in Ireland
when they came across a brick tomb
which contained a human skeleton
no less than 120 feet long. But
there is a "raison d'etre" for all
these legends. According to a Ger-
man professor, these bones, which
were supposed by ignorant persons
to be those human beings, were
probably those of mastodons or
some other fossilized remains which
to the uninitiated would look exact-
like those of a man.—*London
Standard.*

The Saddest War Story.

The saddest war story that occur-
red has never been fully told as far
as I know, said a man who followed
Lee to the surrender at Appomattox.
I believe that Mrs. Chestnut in her
Diary from Dixie made brief men-
tion of the incident.

I had forgotten it until I read the
book. Then it came back to me as
I heard it from one who was at the
funeral. The man who told it died
twenty years ago.

The soldier had enlisted in Geor-
gia, from his home where his father
remained undisturbed during the
struggle. The young man had
fought through the war without a
scratch save a slight wound which
had left him slightly deaf. This
affliction he had never referred to
in any of his letters.

After the surrender he communi-
cated with his father, saying he
would reach home on or about a
certain day, and he was not positive
as to when he would arrive. His
father prepared to receive him.
Believing that his son would come
as promised, he arranged a spread
such as the condition of his surround-
ings at the time would permit. He
had brought on the best plate that
had been secreted for a long time;
with gold which had been exhumed
he bought such delicacies and sub-
stantials as the southern markets
at that time afforded.

As many of the old-time neigh-
bors as were in the vicinity were
invited to the home-coming of the
returning soldier. The ex-confeder-
ate arrived on the old plantation
the night before the earliest date
he had mentioned in his last letter.
It was late and his father and his
family had retired. The only
creature on the old place that seem-
ed to be awake was a dog. As the
soldier entered the gate of the
grounds the dog began barking.

The sound aroused the owner of
the manor. The country was over-
run at that time with stragglers,
some of whom had not hesitated to
commit burglary.

The father of the returning boy
arose. He stood in the doorway
with a shot gun and challenged the
approaching stranger, as he sup-
posed.

The young man being deaf made
no reply, but continued on his way.

The man in the doorway raised
his gun and fired. The stranger
fell dead.

The father summoned his family
and the few remaining servants of
the plantation. An investigation
was held and the tragic truth was
revealed.

The father of course was incon-
solable. He returned to his house
while the servants carried the life-
less form of his boy to the room
that had been awaiting his coming.

The next day the invited guests
began to arrive. The father had
given orders that the tragedy should
not be mentioned until he himself
told it.

I do not recall what explanation
was made for the absence of him
whom they were met to honor.
But after the repast they were told,
and then they fled past the dead.

The body was wrapped in the flag
for which the brave young man had
fought. The community was used
to funerals. Every private burial
ground had a grave made by the
unhappy war. But no funeral like
this had ever taken place in the
vicinity, and I doubt if it ever had
a counterpart in any State north or
south. I hope not.—*New York
Sun.*

FANWOOD.

Death Takes a Valued Teacher.

GLOOM AT FANWOOD.

Happenings of a Week.

On Monday we were shocked to learn of the death of Miss Lena Stryker, a member of the Staff of Instruction. Miss Stryker had been suffering from an attack of the grippe for a few days last week, but was supposed to have recovered and was expected at her post on Monday. On Sunday, however, a sudden attack of illness proved fatal, and she passed into life eternal. Miss Stryker had for more than eleven years taught articulation in the Kindergarten Department. Her sweetness of disposition and her quiet yet forceful administration, made her a most successful and beloved instructor. Such teachers are born, not made, and the Institution suffers an almost irreparable loss.

On Friday last after an illness of less than 24 hours, George Kolesar, Jr., succumbed to sharp attack of pneumonia. In the late afternoon of Thursday he complained of difficulty in breathing and was sent to the hospital for examination. Despite all efforts the heart failed to withstand the strain, and Death was victor. The body was taken to his home in Yonkers, and the funeral was held on Sunday afternoon.

The Regulars played a game of base-ball with the officers of the Institution last Saturday afternoon, and defeated them by the score of 14 to 3. The game started about three o'clock with the officers at the bat, while Nimmo took Birek's place in the box. Nimmo pitched a good ball from the beginning till the end of the game. When the Officers retired to the field they had not obtained a single run. When the Regulars took the bat they did better than the Officers, on account of their daily practice. Lux made a home run in the first inning also sending Nimmo to the home plate. The first inning was closed by Lautenberger, who fanned the air. In the second inning the Officers fared no better than they did in the first inning. Cooke, in the box for the Officers, kept the Regulars down in the second inning and retired them with no runs to their credit. In the third Nimmo followed Cooke's example and made the Officers add another zero to their score, while the Regulars obtained four runs from their opponents. In the fourth the Regulars added another run, while the Officers got none. However the Officers rallied in the fifth and managed to send a player across the home plate. To make up for that the Regulars added four more runs in the same inning. The score so far stood 11 to 1 in favor of the Regulars, who had toyed with the Officers from the beginning of the game. Nimmo gave most of them a chance by pitching slow balls. To those more experienced he gave his usual hard ones. Mr. Rotherham, our physical instructor, who has taken quite an interest in base-ball played as centre field, and did very good, considering he is just beginning to learn how to play. Mr. Gardner and Mr. Dobyns also did very well. The end of the sixth inning retired the Officers with another zero to their credit, and the Regulars added another run to their already big score. In the seventh the Officers again rallied and got two runs. But that was all they got from the Regulars, who made a run in the seventh and eighth innings.

OFFICERS R H PO A E
Van Tassel, 1b 0 0 0 0 0
Norman, 2b 0 0 0 0 0
Stokley, 3b 0 0 0 0 0
Gardner, 1f 0 0 0 0 0
Rotherham, cf 0 0 0 0 0
Dobyns, rf 1 1 0 0 0
Ames, ss 2 2 0 0 0
Cooke, p 3 2 0 0 0
Agresto, c 0 0 0 0 0
Totals 8 5 34 12 3

REGULARS R H PO A E
FANWOOD 8 5 34 12 3
Lovitch, ss 3 4 1 4 0
Cooke, 2b 1 0 0 0 0
Stokley, 3b 2 2 3 4 1
Lux, c 3 4 11 1 0
Lautenberger, 1f 2 1 0 0 1
Cole, 2b 1 3 2 0 0
Tanzas, 1b 1 0 0 0 0
Gompers, cf 0 3 0 0 0
Wells, 3b 0 0 1 3 0
Totals 14 17 27 12 3

Innings 1 2 3 4 5 6 7 8 9
OFFICERS 0 0 0 1 0 2 0 1 0
FANWOOD 0 0 1 4 1 1 1 x-14

Three base hits—Lux, Lovitch, Ames. Second base hits—Cole, S. Lux. Stolen bases—Lautenberger, S. Lovitch, 2, Nimmo, Cooke. Double play—Stokley, unassisted. Nimmo to Wells. Struck out—by Nimmo 11; Cooke 4. Base on balls—Cooke 3, Nimmo 1. Balk by pitcher—Cooke 2. Time—One hour and forty-five minutes. Umpire—Thomas F. Fox. Score—Max Weisberg.

Nimmo, in Birek's place did better than was expected from him. He struck out eleven of the Officers; while Cooke struck out only four. In the sixth and seventh innings Cooke batted and advanced two base-runners. Lovitch and Lux were the heavy batters for Fanwood while Ames batted a three-bagger for the Officers. In almost every

game the base runners set the Eighth Commandment at defiance. But here they avoided it. Cooke stole one base, Lovitch and Nimmo two each, and Lautenberger three. Stokley did splendidly as third base man for the Officers, catching a hot ball intended for the left field and touching his base. There was only one double play, Nimmo to Wells. After the nine innings were over the game was kept up as a practice game. The Regulars remained at their positions and allowed the Officers bat and do some base-running. This sort of base-running was very interesting, and Manager Fox, who was umpire of the game, said the team will be in first class condition if this sort of practice is kept up.

The Fifth Oral, consisting of girl and boys, entertained the Fanwood Literary Association with a delightful program last Saturday evening. Second Vice-President Lovitch occupied the chair. The program consisted of readings of a very interesting nature. "Thankful's Thanksgiving," as given by Miss Alice Tracy, was very much enjoyed, as also was Howard Melville's reading, "How Charley Wright Saved Three Lives." "Belle's Arbor Tree," given by Miss Barbara Spoehrer, related to a cherry tree planted on Arbor Day, brought forth applause on account of her clear delivery. The rest of the class also did very well. The program was as follows.

- I. "Thankful's Thanksgiving," by Miss Alice Tracy.
- II. "How Charley Wright Saved Three Lives," by Mr. Howard Melville.
- III. "Her First Party," by Miss Carrie Lane.
- IV. "Hilda and Miss Juliet," by Misses F. Albert, E. Burk, B. Phillips, and C. Lanz.
- V. "Belle's Arbor Tree," by Miss Barbara Spoehrer.
- VI. "The Trial of a Clever Dog," by Miss Tessie Jacob.
- VII. "Abon and His Horse," by Mr. Moses Eisen.

Dr. Fox, who was present, said it was a very good program. He then gave the news of the week and told the members to ask him anything they did not understand. Then the Association adjourned. Next week there will be no meeting of the Association, as the battalion will be in the 12th Regiment Armory.

C. L.

BROOKLYN

On Saturday evening last Mr. Philip Dackerman and Mrs. Edith Green were married.

The ceremony took place at the residence of Rev. John Chamberlain, D.D., who successfully tied the knot.

After the ceremony which bound two hearts together as one, light refreshments were served at the residence of the bride in this borough, and fun ensued until about 11 o'clock, when the invited guests departed for their homes wishing the happy couple a long life and much joy. The reporter was not at this pretty wedding, but from others gleaned that the presents secured by Mr. and Mrs. Dackerman were quite numerous and useful.

Among the many present at this wedding were Mr. and Mrs. Butts, brother-in-law and sister of Mrs. Dackerman, Mr. and Mrs. H. L. Juhring, Alex. Deszendorf and wife, Mrs. Alex. McIlwraith and Miss Sarah Sturmwald, Mr. F. Engfield and Mr. Dackerman's mother, sisters and brother.

The package party of the Brooklyn Guild, which took place last Thursday evening, was both sociably and financially a success.

Young Eric Berg, who was on the arrangement committee was present with his fiancée, Miss Mary Hoffman, and both received numerous congratulations upon their engagement.

It is said on the best of authority that tickets for the strawberry festival and reception, which occurs on the evening of May 29th next, are selling well, and the affair is bound to be a big success. Owing to the large number of people expected at this affair, the committee of arrangements has decided to charge the small admission of fifteen cents to children between five and twelve years of age.

Mr. and Mrs. H. L. Juhring will move to their new house at 307 Quincy Street, on or about May 1st, where their friends will receive the same warm welcome as they received in days gone by.

There is no truth in the report that has been going around in muttondom that Mr. John Wilkinson and Mrs. Mary Evans are engaged to be married. They are simply good friends and nothing more.

Mr. and Mrs. W. A. Moore have moved to large apartments, and are as happy as can be in their new home.

Mr. and Mrs. George Kinsey, of this borough, have given five dollars to the Gallaudet Tablet Fund.

Mr. John Valles, a member of the Brooklyn Guild, has gone to the country on a visit to friends. Since the death of his wife, Mr. Valles has not been in good health, but it is hoped that his visit will prove of great benefit to him both mentally and physically.

The New England Home for Deaf-Mutes.

The Annual Meeting of the Association and Board of Trustees of the New England Home for Deaf-Mutes (Aged, Blind Infirm), was held at the Home, Everett, on Thursday, April 11, 1907, when the following were elected officers and members:—Rev. Mr. J. Prescott, President; Rev. Mr. S. Fiske, Vice-President; Dr. Heber Bishop, Treasurer; Rev. S. Stanley Searing, Secretary; John Dixwell, M.D., (ex-President); Rev. F. O. Sueson, Rev. R. Kidner, Mr. Albert S. Tufts, Mr. Edwin W. Frisbee, Mr. Frank B. Roberts, Mr. Clarence H. Poor, Mrs. M. J. Magencier, Mrs. Samuel Wright Simpson, Mrs. J. D. Stiles, Miss Helen Keller and Mrs. John Marcy.

Sincerely,

S. STANLEY SEARING, Secretary.

Prevention of Tuberculosis.

A number of important joint conferences have been held during the month by the New York Milk Committee, and the Committee on the Prevention of Tuberculosis of the Charity Organization Society on the subject of milk and its relation to tuberculosis. The committees take the attitude that milk from tuberculous cows is now proven to be the cause of disease in man. No opinion is expressed as to the frequency with which tuberculosis is conveyed through the medium of milk, because this point the committees believe to be still in doubt. They state positively, that human tuberculosis in certain observed cases has been caused by the milk from tuberculous cows. The inference is drawn from these and other facts, that whether much or little of human tuberculosis is acquired from bovine tuberculosis, at least it is the only safe and wise course to eliminate this factor, and possibly a very important one in the spread of tuberculosis. The formal statement prepared by the joint committees, is as follows:

There has been in the past some difference of opinion as to the relation between human and bovine tuberculosis and of the danger to the public health involved in the consumption of the meat and milk of tuberculous cattle. It has even been asserted by those, and notably by Koch in 1901, whose opinions are entitled to the greatest weight, that there was grave doubt as to the susceptibility of man to bovine tuberculosis and that in any case such infection was of very rare occurrence.

As a result of these views numerous and careful researches have been undertaken in this country and abroad, by public commissions appointed for the purpose and by private investigators. It is the deliberate opinion of the Committee on the Prevention of Tuberculosis and the N. Y. Milk Committee, that the following facts have been incontestably established.

I. The bacillus of bovine tuberculosis when introduced into the human body is capable of producing tuberculosis in humans.

II. The bacillus of bovine tuberculosis may be introduced into the human body through the use of the milk of tuberculous cattle.

III. In the majority of cases where bovine tuberculosis is transmitted to man it is conveyed through milk.

IV. Milk from tuberculous cows is a cause of disease to man.

V. The consumption of milk containing tubercle bacilli is especially dangerous to infants and children.

VI. Milk containing tubercle bacilli should never be used for food.

VII. Cows showing distinct clinical or other signs of tuberculosis may be yielding tubercle bacilli bearing milk.

VIII. The presence of tuberculosis in cattle may often be detected by evident clinical signs.

IX. The milk from cows showing evident clinical signs of tuberculosis should never be used for food.

X. The tuberculin test is a generally accurate method of determining the presence of tuberculosis in those cattle which do not show clinical signs of the disease.

XI. Milk from such cattle is not without some danger to humans.

Thus our own New York Physicians have reached the same general conclusion as the British Royal Commission appointed by the King to inquire into the relation between human and bovine tuberculosis, that "measures more stringent than those at present in force should be taken to prevent the sale or consumption of milk from tuberculous cows." To accomplish this result the joint committees are now conferring with the State Department of Agriculture.

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Saturday evening, June 8th, 1907

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[Particulars later.]

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AN ENJOYABLE
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St. Ann's Guild Room

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Prizes given Light refreshments

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Curtain rises at 8 o'clock

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[Particulars Later.]

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Silent Churchman

has moved from 239 West
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With the improved facilities at his command, the publisher hopes to make

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bigger, better and brighter. Several new departments will be added during the year 1907, which will increase the value of the magazine to its readers. Sketches of prominent laymen will be published regularly. Items from the various mission districts will occupy a separate page. Short sermons on live topics will be a prominent feature. The usual correspondence from the mission fields will be continued, and we hope with more regularity than heretofore.

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[Full particulars later.]

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